

UNCLE SAM PRODS SHERIFF TAMSEN.

Government Officials Want
to Know Why Federal
Prisoners Escape.

NO JOKE TO CATCH THEM.

Commissioner Shields Cracks a
Cruel and Sarcastic Joke
About His Future Course.

AN OLD WARNING NEGLECTED.

A Citizen Heard of a Plot for a Jail
Delivery Months Ago, but Officials
Said They Knew Their
Business.

If like a nabob you
Would live 'neath fortune's sky,
Your only exercise
To munch the sculptured pie,
The plover and the dead
Ripe ortolan and quail,
Why you should quickly go
And camp in Ludlow Jail.
And you will hardly doubt
When once the jail you win,
'Tis easier to get out
Than ever to get in.

If on the chafing dish
You'd make the rabbit jump,
Or warm the paragon
That's juicy as it's plump,
Or fry the turtletongue
Ripped from the nightingale,
Why you should quickly go
And camp in Ludlow Jail.
From Tamsen when you go
And through the bars exude,
Don't fracture things to show
Your base ingratitude.

If you would be as free
And happy as a gull,
And feel a crown of joy
Forever on your skull,
And skip and dance and sing
As if released on bail,
Why you should quickly go
And camp in Ludlow Jail.
Though Tamsen's lullaby
The silence rudely crack,
Don't be too quick to fly,
'Tis harder to get back.
In fact, if you would live
In sleepy slippers ease,
As in a hammock rocked
Between two breezy trees,
And send all grief and care
A-riding on a rail,
Why you should quickly go
And camp in Ludlow Jail.
In Tamsen you will know
A gourmet cracker jack
From him don't up and go,
'Tis harder to get back.

Sheriff Tamsen was not in good humor yesterday, although he tried to appear so. His attitude and bearing were those of a man who, while inwardly convinced that what are generally known as "the Fates" were against him, was still striving to impress others with his firm determination to place the responsibility for the escape of the Federal prisoners upon something more tangible than "hard luck" or "fatality." He was very unhappy; there was no doubt of that.

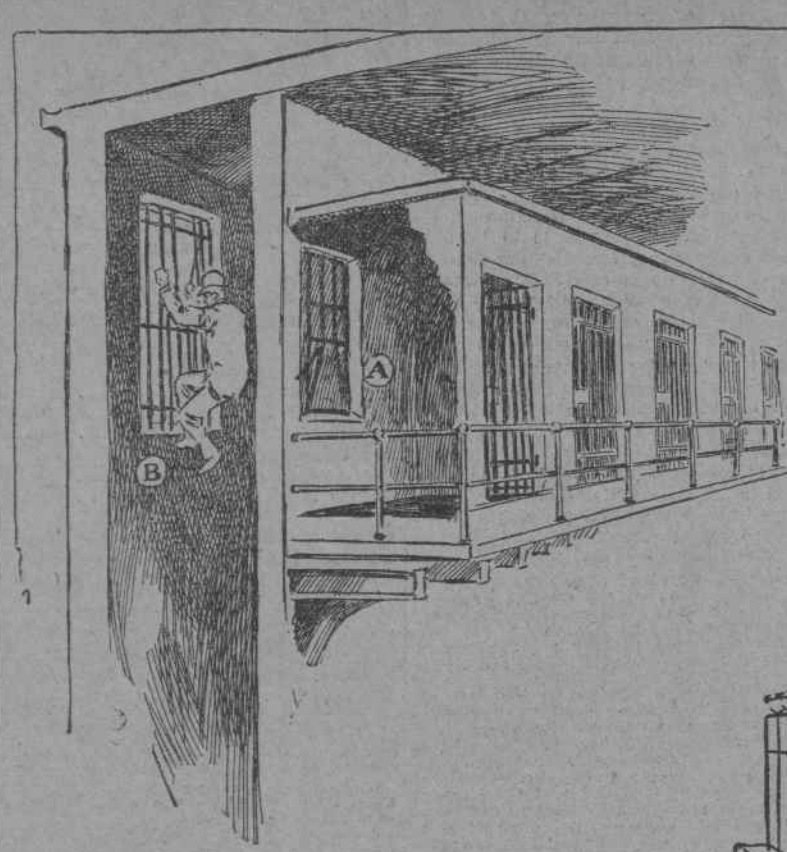
Among the Sheriff's earliest visitors was Post Office Inspector Ashe, who wanted to know how it was that a prisoner like Post, who had just pleaded guilty to robbing the mails, could have been allowed any liberty whatever. The Sheriff shrugged his shoulders.

Then came Secret Service Agents Baggs and Esquire, of the Treasury Department. They had some unpleasant questions to ask, for they were deeply interested in the escape of Policarini and Egan. Policarini had been caught by them a month ago, after they had tried for years to get evidence to convict him of counterfeiting. This time they thought their proof was sure, and they were counting on sending the Greek to prison for a long term. Egan, too, was a man whom they had been sure of convicting for counterfeiting, as the evidence against him was very strong. They were angry at the escapes and plainly showed it.

The Sheriff merely bowed his head and sighed. Then with an effort he roused himself and took the officers to the cells on the third tier, where the men had been confined, and showed them how the escape had been managed. The Secret Service agents momentarily forgot their grievance in contemplation of the surroundings. The cells are in the wing of the jail which fronts on Ludlow street. They are arranged in tiers, and a balcony extends in front of each tier. For the prisoners to reach the upper tier it was only necessary for them to climb two flights of stairs. On the upper balcony there are no watchmen. It had never been dreamed that escape from the top stories of the jail was possible. It is customary for prisoners to go up there and the sight of their climbing the stairs would not have surprised any of the keepers who might have seen it.

Just How They Escaped.
On the upper tier is cell No. 87, which is not used, and the door of which was supposed to be securely locked. It was this lock which the prisoners broke open. Then they found themselves confronting a barred window, which opened upon an air space five feet wide between the window and the outer or surrounding wall of the jail. The designers of the jail constructed this outer brick wall to prevent just such an escape as occurred, but they stupidly put the windows of the top story in the outer wall directly opposite those of the inner wall. It perhaps never occurred to them that anybody would ever dare to attempt to jump from one window ledge to the other across that five feet chasm, with the cruel stone facing seventy feet below insuring death in case of a fall. It was indeed a risky jump, but the men, swerving death in case of a fall, but the men who had the alternative of liberty or a long term of imprisonment, did not hesitate. Leaping to the opposite window ledge, they clung to the bars while they cut one of them through. Then they bent it back, and, climbing through the aperture, stood on a window ledge in the outer side of the outermost jail wall.

A galvanized iron rain gutter was all that afforded them further means of escape. By



The Jump Across the Chasm.

"A" shows the window of the cell from which the prisoners escaped, and "B" the window in the outer wall of the jail.

hanging from that they were able to travel sideways, inching their hands along, to the point where the roof of a tenement house joined the jail wall. Projecting from the wall of the jail where it joins the tenement are rows of big iron bars, bristling with huge spikes. These are supposed to prevent people from passing from one roof to the other, but in reality they were of service to the men in escaping, for by clinging to them they could easily drop to the roof of the tenement.

Once there all danger was past. A flight of steps, guarded only by a frail door, led to the top floor of the building, and from that to the street was an easy trip. Three of the men who escaped made it in safety. Maso, the man who was caught by the police, would also have gotten away had it not been for an accident. His part in the affair had been an accident all the way through. He had not known anything of the plan to escape and had only discovered it by chance when he went to the upper tier of cells. As he passed No. 87 he saw a man climbing through the window and jumping to the window in the opposite wall. He recognized the opportunity to escape and took it.

When he reached the roof of the tenement he found the door leading to the stairs closed, and, thinking that the other men had reached the ground by means of the fire escape, he tried to do likewise. There are no stairs to the fire escape in the building. There are only little balconies, which project from each floor and are not connected in any way with those on the other floors.

How Maso Came to Be Caught.
Maso dropped from the roof to the top-most platform of the fire-escape and tried to raise the window which opened upon it. Just as he did so Mrs. Goldstein, who occupies the room, came in. She thought that Maso was a burglar and screamed for help. He attempted to quietly descend, but he did not want to rob her, and offered to give her money if she would let him out of her front door so that he could reach the street. Mrs. Goldstein did not understand him, and yelled all the louder for help. Then Maso pushed her aside and, while the door opened, ran into the hall. Mrs. Bertha Rosenzweig had heard the noise made by Maso and rushed upon him. She tried to hold him, but he kicked and struggled so that he was able to escape. They held Maso while some one called the police. Patrolman Barnitz came up, but would not have arrested Maso if it had not been for the mistake made by Mrs. Silverburg. She insisted that Maso was the thief who had robbed her of a cape last Sunday. On her statement Maso was locked up. But for the woman's false identification he would not have been detained by the policeman. One case where a woman's mistake was in the interest of justice.

The police were actively at work yesterday trying to get some trace of the three men who escaped. They were told that Egan had been seen in the street after leaving the jail and spent the night in the apartments of a woman who had been associated with him in his counterfeiting, but that he had been seen in the street after leaving the jail and spent the night in the apartments of a woman who had been associated with him in his counterfeiting, but that he had been seen in the street after leaving the jail and spent the night in the apartments of a woman who had been associated with him in his counterfeiting.

"Yes, much progress," very much progress, but I will not make any statement about it until I get the facts. Some time tomorrow I will make a detailed statement about this unfortunate affair.

The Government officials yesterday questioned Counterfeiter Tompkins, who turned State's evidence against Egan, but he claimed to know nothing of the plan to escape. Then they made rounds about the jail which were not very complimentary.

Commissioner Shields's Sarcasm.
"I think it would be a good plan, when a prisoner is brought before me in the future," said United States Commissioner Shields, "to let him go on his own recognizance and politely ask him to come back on the day set for his trial. It seems as though this would be quite as effective as committing him to the jail."

"I do not care to say anything against the management of the jail," said United States Commissioner Shields, "but I do know that Ludlow Street Jail is a place in which to confine Federal prisoners. When Russell, Kilgannon and Allen escaped, they were not in the jail. They were in the basement of a tenement house in Washington, the advisability of getting another place in which to keep our prisoners. Nothing was done in the matter. I shall repeat my request to the management of the jail that it be not a place in which to confine Government prisoners. It is not strong enough."

People who live in Ludlow street think it is a very funny jail in more ways than one. Max Friedman, who helped catch Maso, told of one experience he had with the jail officials. "It was about five months ago," he said yesterday, "when two well-dressed men came into my place in the basement of the building near the jail. After some talk one of them told me he knew where a large amount of gold was buried in the earth beneath my place. He said the money had been hidden there more than fifteen years ago by a man who was now dead, and that he had just learned of it. He wanted me to give him permission to come with another man and dig in the cellar for the money. He said they would have to do the work at night, but that it would not take them more than two nights, and that if I would give them the key he would promise me I should have one-half of the gold, and that no one should know

MELBA MUCH BETTER.

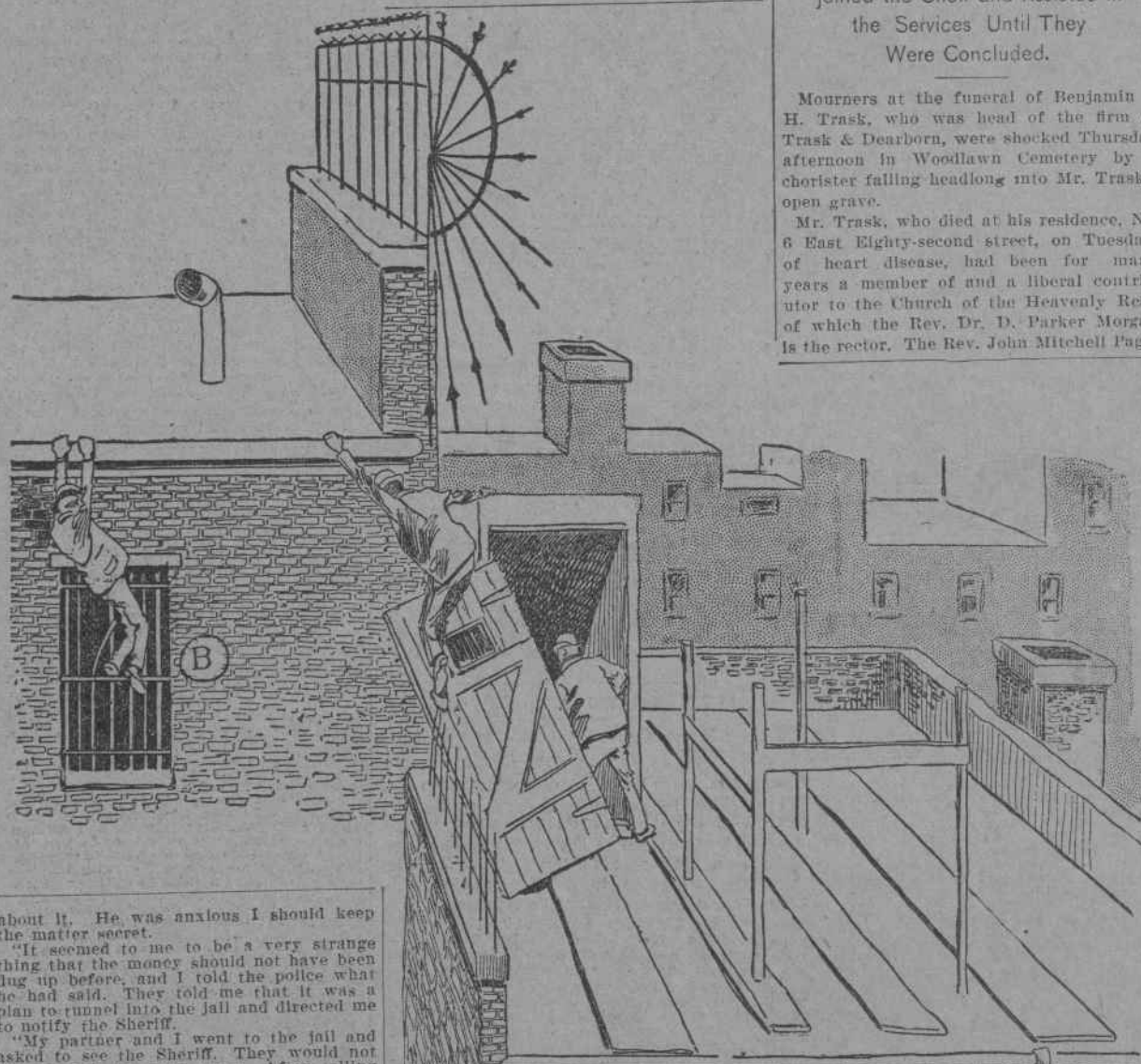
Prima Donna More Frightened Than injured by Her Brooklyn Experience.

Mme. Melba, it has happily turned out, was more frightened than injured by her Brooklyn experience, which was described in her own language in yesterday's Journal. According to that statement and expressions contained in a letter to a friend, Melba caught such a cold on the night she sang in "Romeo and Juliet" at the Brooklyn Academy of Music that she did not expect to be able to sing again for two weeks.

Yesterday morning, however, Melba's condition was so much improved that her spirits revived and she made up her mind to sing at the Metropolitan Opera House in "Romeo and Juliet" to-night. Last evening Melba was up and about her rooms, but declined to receive visitors. She told Mr. Leland, proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, that she felt perfectly well, except for a slight soreness of throat.

READY TO PAY DEPOSITORS.

Bank of Illinois Preparing Checks for \$4,000,000 as Its First Dividend.
Chicago, Jan. 15.—Comptroller Eckels



about it. He was anxious I should keep the matter secret.

"It seemed to me to be a very strange thing that the money should not have been dug up before, and I told the police what he had said. They told me that it was a plan to tunnel into the jail and directed me to notify the Sheriff."

"My partner and I went to the jail and asked to see the Sheriff. They would not let us, and we went away. After calling several times, we met one of the deputies or the Warden. I do not know who he was, and told him what the men had said and what the police thought about it. He laughed at us, and said he knew how to keep his prisoners without any help from me. Then he kicked us out."

Mrs. Maso, at Louisa Monahan, who was held in bail on the charge of having been connected with her husband, the captured prisoner, Flynn said he was not the captured prisoner, and Eugene Blard, in the alleged importation of Angelina Le Saint for immoral purposes, was surrendered by her bondsmen yesterday.

The police of the West Thirty-seventh Street Station thought they had John Policarini, one of the escaped prisoners last night, but they hadn't. Captain Schmittberger had detailed Detectives Hughes and Pepperton to watch No. 457 West Thirty-fifth street, where he was supposed to live. At 10 p. m. the detectives arrested a man answering his description. He described himself as George A. Policarini, a fugitive, having several stores in the city. The Captain notified the Ludlow Street Jail people, who sent Keeper J. J. Flynn to look at the prisoner. Flynn said he was not the man, although he closely resembled him, whereupon the Captain ordered his release.

BAY STATE MEN DEFEATED.

Knickerbocker A. C. Victorious Over the Melrose A. C. in the Series.

The series of interclub competitions between the Melrose A. C., of Melrose, Mass., and the Knickerbocker A. C., at the latter's clubhouse on Madison avenue, last night, attracted a large crowd. The Melrose contingent, comprising thirty-three rosters, arrived in this city on a special car from Boston at 6 o'clock last evening and made direct for the Knickerbocker A. C. house, where, after dining, preparations were made for the competitions.

The conditions of the matches were chiefly based upon the system of point scoring. In the bowling, three games were rolled, each counting one point for the winning club. Two games of billiards and pool were played, each counting one point, and one point went to the winners of the whist game.

The whist game was the first event to be started and finished. It was duplicate whist, twenty-four hands and repeat. The total number of points was: Melrose, 315; Knickerbocker, 300, making Melrose, plus 3, K. A. C., 318, 3.

The billiards series was: Dr. A. L. Ranney, N. A. C., 200; R. E. Spalane, Melrose, 65; Second Game—Dr. A. L. Miller, 200; S. J. Bartlett, Melrose, 104. At pool, Dr. Plunkett, N. A. C., defeated A. L. Paul, Melrose A. C., 10 to 24, and A. L. Robinson, Melrose, beat E. R. Gray, N. A. C., 100 to 90.

The bowling games were the most exciting of all the contests. The scores were: First game, K. A. C., 823; Melrose, 729; second game, K. A. C., 707; Melrose, 776; third game, K. A. C., 808; Melrose, 708. The total score of the series of competitions was: K. A. C., 5; Melrose A. C., 3.

TRUJILLO IS ARRESTED.

Accused by the Spanish Consul of Aiding a Filibustering Expedition.

Arturo Baldisano y Topete, the Spanish Consul at this port, yesterday procured the arrest of Enrique Trujillo, editor of the Cuban newspaper El Porvenir, on the ground that Trujillo aided and abetted a filibustering expedition which sailed from this port on the steamship Horsa November 9, 1895.

Trujillo was arrested in the afternoon by two deputy marshals at No. 42 Broadway and was conveyed before United States Commissioner Shields. He was put under \$2,500 bail for examination on Saturday, January 23, and furnished cash bail. Mr. Trujillo said: "I was on the ship for a few minutes to greet a friend, and that was made the basis of the charge against me."

Trujillo was represented by Lawyers Horatio S. Rubens and Leon J. Rendit, who, with Mr. Gerra, appeared in order to attend to Trujillo's bail shortly after his arrest.

The Horsa expedition was the one which carried General Francisco Carrillo and General J. M. Aguirre to Cuba. Captain Weirfield, who commanded the Horsa, is now in jail, serving a sentence imposed by a United States Court for his part in the expedition.

The Ludlow Street Jail Escape.

The three men shown at the top of this picture were those who made good their escape. After leaving window (B) and "side-hall" window (A) of the tenement, they broke open the door leading to the roof and passed down the several flights of stairs to the street. The man shown hanging by one hand from the tenement roof and about to drop on a fire escape is Maso, who was recaptured, because he attempted to gain the hallway through the window of one of the tenements.

was in the city to-day signing checks for the first 50 per cent dividends to be paid the depositors in the National Bank of Illinois.

"Mr. McKoon, the receiver, will be ready on Monday," said Mr. Eckels, "to pay out \$4,000,000 as the first dividend of 50 per cent. That's pretty quick work, paying a dividend within thirty days after a bank is closed. The bank will pay the depositors, I believe, every cent, and the stockholders believe there will be something left for them."

A Message from Mars.
SOMETHING TO INTEREST ALL SCIENTISTS AND ASTOUND LAYMEN. JULES VERNE REALIZED AND OUT-DONE BY FACT. TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL.

CHORISTER FELL INTO A GRAVE.

Singular Accident to Mr.
Duncan at Benjamin I. H.
Trask's Funeral.

THE SERVICES STOPPED.

Grave Was Covered with Can-
vas and Duncan Accidentally
Stepped on It.

TAKEN OUT WITH DIFFICULTY.

His Knee Badly Injured, but He Re-
joined the Choir and Assisted in
the Services Until They
Were Concluded.

Mourners at the funeral of Benjamin I. H. Trask, who was head of the firm of Trask & Dearborn, were shocked Thursday afternoon in Woodlawn cemetery by a chorister falling headlong into Mr. Trask's open grave.

Mr. Trask, who died at his residence, No. 6 East Eighty-second street, on Tuesday, of heart disease, had been for many years a member of and a liberal contributor to the Church of the Heavenly Rest, of which the Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morgan is the rector. The Rev. John Mitchell Page,

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CAPTAIN SHEEHAN'S TRIAL BEGUN.

Proceedings Illustrate Ani-
mosities of Police
Board.

WATERS AS STAR WITNESS.

Patrolman Forced to Admit He
Wasn't Certain Policy
Was Played.

COLORED MEN GOT EVIDENCE.

Parker's Agent Much Confused When
Asked to Account for the \$84
Spent on the Inves-
tigation.

The trial of Police Captain Sheehan, of the West Forty-seventh Street Station, for failing to suppress police playing in his precinct, began yesterday before Commissioner Andrews, at Police Headquarters. Chief Conlin, who formulated the charges against Captain Sheehan, acted as prosecutor, and Sheehan was represented by Lawyer Louis Grant.

The charge against Sheehan is an outcome of one of the Police Board squabbles, inasmuch as Commissioner Parker is pressing the complaint. Numerous complaints had reached Mulberry Street to the effect that police was being played all over Captain Sheehan's precinct. Sheehan stood high in the estimation of the other Commissioners, and it was quite a surprise to him when Deputy Chief Cortright and a score of Central Office men made raids in his district on December 2 last. Forty-nine prisoners were taken, but in court the following day all but six were discharged.

Patrolman Francis T. Waters was the first witness for the prosecution. He told how he had been detailed by the Chief to investigate the complaints and had engaged two negroes, Perry Steidle and Charles Treadway, to assist him. That was in July, and they worked with him until December 2, when the raid was made. Lawyer Grant then took the witness in hand and brought out some interesting testimony regarding Commissioner Parker's animosity against Captain Sheehan.

No counsel had been assigned to assist Chief Conlin, and Sheehan's counsel toyed with the witness as he pleased. Counsel brought out that Waters had been transferred from one precinct to another during his seven years on the force, mainly at the instigation of Captain Sheehan, and that he had been accused of "shaking down" disreputable houses. Waters testified that he reported duly to Commissioner Parker. He said he secured his list of police shops from Captain Sheehan's books, which he kept for future reference.

"How much was your expense bill for your work in investigating the police shops in Sheehan's precinct?" asked Lawyer Grant.

"Eighty-four dollars," answered Waters. "Q. How much did you give the men who assisted you? A. Sum of 25 cents to each."

"Q. Did you pay him \$84 out of your own pocket? A. Yes, but twice I got money from Commissioner Parker."

This seemed to astonish the lawyer and he roared out: "Do you mean to swear that Commissioner Parker gave you money out of his pocket to investigate police games in Sheehan's precinct?" Steidle, one of the men who worked with Waters in the investigation, swore in Jefferson Market Court after the raid had been made that he only received 10 cents. Waters said that he divided the \$84 between Steidle and Treadway, and when asked to explain how he disposed of the money became confused, and finally said that Steidle must have lied.

Commissioner Parker here entered the room and took a seat beside Mayor Andrews. He at once objected to Lawyer Grant's line of questions. Grant then changed his tactics and got Waters to admit that he did not know the police who had been played in any of the places that had been raided. The evidence was all secured through the agency of the two colored men. This ended the cross-examination, and Waters looked relieved. The case was then adjourned until next Monday at 10 a. m.

REV. DR. CONATY RESIGNS.

Severs His Connection with the Catholic Summer School to Become Rector of the University—Rev. Lavelle Succeeds Him.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Catholic Summer School, held yesterday at the Catholic Club, the Rev. Dr. Conaty, president of the school, submitted his resignation, and the Rev. M. J. Lavelle, rector of St. Patrick's Cathedral, was unanimously elected to succeed him.

Dr. Conaty said in his letter that his duties as rector of the Catholic University, to which he had been called, forbade him to hold any official relation with any other institution. He will continue to be one of the directors of the Summer School. The Board of Trustees passed resolutions in which they endorsed the work accomplished by Dr. Conaty at the school in the highest terms, and expressed profound regret that the institution should have lost its leader. They also tendered him their congratulations at his promotion by Pope Leo XIII.

GERARD - THIERS'S RECITAL.

Chickering Hall Crowded to Hear the Tenor Who Keeps Changing His Name.

Albert Gerard-Thiers, the popular young tenor, gave a song recital in Chickering Hall yesterday afternoon. Mr. Thiers is not only remarkable for the possession of an exquisitely cultivated voice, but also for the fact that he has changed his name so often that his letters do not find him.

In the beginning he was plain Albert Thiers, and as his fame widened and his voice developed his name grew by the insertion of the letter "G," making it "Gerard." To keep pace with his increasing popularity he added the word Gerard last season, and in the programme yesterday his audience found he had run in another turn by adding a hyphen, so for the present his name stands as Albert Gerard-Thiers until further notice.

As an artist his method is superb, with a tone-quality like molten silver. His third number, "Chanson Arabe," by Godard, called forth six encores.

The Woman Kipling.
HER POWERFUL AND ASTOUNDING NOVEL, TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL.

Ill Health Caused Suicide.
Mrs. Harriet Mead, fifty-six years old, widow of James H. Mead and a relative of the late Daniel Drew, committed suicide by hanging early yesterday at Peekskill. Her body was found about 6 o'clock in the morning.

She had taken a piece of clothline, made a noose in it and then hanged herself from a clothes hook in the kitchen. She left a note saying that long continued illness caused her to take her life.

THE SILK STRIKE MAY SPREAD.

Paterson Weavers Stirred
by the Golden Rod
Mill's Action.

20,000 MAY STOP WORK.

It Is Hard to Make \$8 a Week
Now Where \$35 Used
to Be the Rule.

TWO CUTS SINCE ELECTION.

A Smaller Strike and the Closing of
Grimshaw's Mills Look as if
the Tariff Builders Are
Aimed At.

A strike was begun in Paterson, N. J., yesterday, which promises to grow and to result early next week in bringing out the 35,000 or 20,000 operatives at the looms of the Silk City, renewing the serious troubles of four or five years ago.

The trouble starts this time in the big mill of the Golden Rod Silk Company, which sells its large product of dress goods through Walter H. Graef, at Broome and Mercer streets, this city. The row began on the day after the recent election, when "protected